

Poetry Series

Saul McCandless

- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Saul McCandless(1975)

After studying Architecture and Fine Art at University in Scotland, Saul decided to devote his life to the arts.

Saul has released over 20 works of music, several short visual pieces and written thousands of poems. He also publishes a quarterly artwork/poetry booklet called 'Brain Inhale'. All this despite being diagnosed schizophrenic at the age of 21. Something he relies upon for inspiration daily and documents to quite an extent. Saul set up SuperSlave Records to release his own music as well as that of friends. Saul records and releases material under various monikers including (but not limited to) : Judas Vigilante, Captain Kidder, Joe Relic, Swivel, Ark. Saul currently resides in Co. Down with his wife and 3 children.

777

Drive with me,
Behind or in front
Sometimes, a place

Comfort you
From near or afar
Sometimes, your face

Hope with help
In God and me
Sometimes, distaste.

Saul McCandless

A Live Hand Grenade Under The Sofa For 15 Years

Noel was meant to dispose of them
He must not have, as usual

And to senility, I bow my head
Victor over youth and vigor

In a silk pouch, what death lay for children
And nightmares of tiny white coffins

What a jest we had in the end though
Abominable escapades, an ace of spades

The smell of napalm halitosis
And yellow fingertips for all others.

Saul McCandless

Alive

Alive we are, today
But at what cost we play?
We are thieves to nature
The rape of our Mothers and death to all others.

Saul McCandless

An Edit

With eagle eye
Clarity and determination
I review and ponder
What lies before me
On that page after page

As I hasten to act
I trim and cut
Swipe and intellectualise
The text and images
Forming sound and thought

There is fat
Upon this calf
And must so it must be starved
If to succeed in this world
To garner attention

No room for error
No second chances here
As I submit what I deem fit
For the eye of a beholder
To seek appreciation.

Saul McCandless

Anti Cooperative

Anti cooperative
I am the slave
Choosing normality
Until the grave

I speak languages
Deaf to some
Head, hip and knee throws
Leaves you cold and numb

Saul McCandless

Balance

Goldfish bowl
I didn't mean not to
Change
Your water
For weeks
On end
Make amends
And
I am
Apologetic
Full of remorse
Self pity and sorrow
For tomorrow
I will go forth
And populate
A river
To compensate.

Saul McCandless

Before We Go Upstairs

Can we forget
the past and what it has left us
A conundrum of dead messengers

I but tempt
my self to do what others pretend
A lackadaisical relief, golden shored

I by example
lead my Mother astray as she wanted
Blame your children's children

Can we watch,
lift the latches on the front gates
Opening into the yard of yards

Beach because
you know you should be doing
More for you and yours too.

Saul McCandless

Breakdown Runaround

I am starrng, staring at my portrait
Sucking, straining lips
Drooping south
Wet parted mouth, enclosure
I just came home,
To kill you all, without fuss
Not much more and not a penny less
The storm didn't bring me
I brought the rain clouds
And as I wonder as to what I've done
With the needle, knife and gun
I sit
Fearing no alarms
I savor your decaying charms
It's this place my sweet
Lay your loves by your feet
Enter my plea and beg a strangers gaze
These are beyond the strangest days
Because you helped me stop, atop
The circumnavigating meds
While the world lay in their deathbeds
And heaven
Will be now an impossibility
Swift and crooked humility
As Jesus finds a new place to hide
From me
My deep and dark insides
Broken spine and supplemental pride
Bending rules for foolish tunes
I am ink, spilled upon the floor
Cleaned and cursed
W/ the bridge and the lights
All now far behind
I shut down, my weary mind.

Saul McCandless

But...Over.

I want the shock of taking from you
Slight changes, a metamorphosis
Events into unknown meanderings

Even as I do and shall, will it be so

That I can never comprehend the shame
Of the uttermost fate and calling
I am as a dog, short, tight leashed

Yes and that too, but over estimating the inclusive

Peel away right to collision and fame
There can be no understanding of this
Or anything else.

Saul McCandless

Coma Shame

We laugh into coma
We watch your grovelling disciple try
We are pretense control
Your thought of us is wasted

Wilderness

We are tenants of paradise
We feast upon ebony and stark surprise
We have become decadent and tame
Blessed by shame.

Saul McCandless

Cost You A Minute

You should follow me around
Keeping deaf ears close to rough ground
W/ your chequered pants and lazy cocktails
Join all Romans when all else fails.

I can say as honest as I am
It's been a pleasure watching you, slam
The words down on the page
Getting even with fury and angry with rage.

Wake me tomorrow, when it's time to leave
Don't slip me lies, this my time to disbelieve.
Though favours will cost
With a ticket and a system I won't be lost.

I once had a wisdom, I did
Then for no reason, I put it down and hid
Now to you I divulge what I need
Let's be changing ourselves, while we feed.

Saul McCandless

Cyclops Evolution

Cyclops evolution they called her

It wasn't kind and it wasn't fair. She had become a product of their insecurities.

She had been born under an accident w/ circumstance beyond her actions.

She had a familiar scent to her lips, lips that had never been caressed by another's desire.

Her hair was always on fire. No one ever tried to quench it's boredom path.

She was always being provoked and often choked on their A-bomb lies.

She died in silence, a dozen or so times a day and was regularly ravaged, a dozen or so miles from her birthplace.

Her quest then took her east to the feasts of communism and oppression.

She felt at home here.

It could never be her home.

Aim!

Fire!

Reload!

Aim!

Fire!

Reload!

She became even easier to find and what she sought came to merely, mortally nothing.

She bowed to destiny and gave in just short of Zeus and the truth.

For the rest of her waking life, she resented her birth, her education and the defying dream scape, notions she knew too well, would come to pass.

In later years she became sour disciple and all who thought they knew her, unjustly hated her.

The 'hater' had become the 'hated'.

Saul McCandless

Days Of Seven

I am the strongest and foulest of natural laws
Held adrift by the strangest of strong claws
Known by no name, but called to arms
I find solace with the dearest of charms

My time is begotten, at end a dream
Though settling a quarrel, yet it seem
Normalcy is once my spirits desire
Aim your irons to penetrate the fire.

My head in hand, by swift and naked man
A perversion of faith, to do what he can
His conscience clear, through illness alone
Find new rest and peace in my bones.

What do you seek in quiet recluse
To challenge and speak, of the noose
Pray, take your folding arms to heaven
Swift days be numbered, count them seven.

Saul McCandless

Dead Intercourse

Talk about the babies
The chance of rabies and quickly scarper
An awful lot in years
What has come and what is possible

Too small and chancy
Dancing, staying strong and laughter
My chalice can be rekindled
Come back clearly and no intercoursess

Since the beginning
You have told the truth miserably
In pink and purple
Stifling, languages and movement

My times has surrounded
A one day break and outraged
A dictionary of lies
Shouted from my pedestal.

Saul McCandless

Destiny

Destiny
Negativity
Neurosis
Psychosis
Is us.

Saul McCandless

Drinking Aerials Help

All my lovers, not my brother
In transit across
Moon quakes and angels dust
Pity those poor mites

For what has come, gone
What lay beforehand
That which transcends me now
Diseases not brought aboard

Launch desire
Intertwining limbs
Like scraped branches
Hiccupping hello and drums bang

How then? Now then! Foul in Zen
These latitudes are off kilter
Filtered daily waste
For my pension, collapsing

This that has died
Those that have come alone
To endear my name and attitude
Behaviours unknown to most.

Saul McCandless

Eagle Elephantine

It keeps ticking
How you decide on who lives
Let them drown but once, twice
Shaking terra firma, at speed
Planets come and be amazed
I am wise, prize, disguise
Swimming 'neath your telescope
What makes mathematics of the fallen...
To maps of soul harbours
Trinkets of base metals
Petals from a black orchid
Dancing, a tonne at a time
When I grow up...
Want to be a baby elephant
Dry sand and wet dew
Decipher ancient scripts
From the time of Moses.

Saul McCandless

Earthenware

I'm bored
Of this lure
It's boring me at all intersections

These satellites whirring round my skull
Peeled back scalp to intake
Notepads filled with slavery

Jux...
ta...
pos...
ition.

Infiltrating
Nitrates
Sodomy
Flanges and hubs.
Snubbing reverence and copious detail.

Saul McCandless

Easterly Point

I see the way you are forced to look at me
As a matter of fact
How I would like
To disarm your gaze
And put you on your back
Piranha knickers
Sweet toe licker
Bickering
Over biscuits
And toffee
Gesture
Beckon
Near
Ta

Saul McCandless

Enemy Beds

Toward enemy beds
The spy istransparent data
Secret lover
Timid excitement.

Saul McCandless

Fodder

Foiled at the last hurdle
I am with young and blood stained embryo
To have culled what mistaken gloire
To what extremes must we go?

Would it have been too much to ask
Given clues to heel the past
Cheese upon my younglings grave
These promises, not true enough to last

And in my slumber phase
I sit and reminisce
Of when I had the tools and grit
To look away and not to have missed.

Saul McCandless

For As Long As I Can

Comedy from dreary florists
Ends in massacre
Lights off and prayers spoken.

Broken tongues and inflicted bones.

Whats more or a less a decision
Virtual cutting to the scalps
For cowards, nevertheless.

Sacred times are upon us now.

So tonight the dogs will eat
Your final eyes, before bed
Rest in nestling graves.

To monitor the living brethren.

Saul McCandless

Fussy Fusion

There's a lucid Indian and a bird-like creature
There's a raping laughter, eating at itself
There's a god down under, tanned and cancerous
There's much talk of nothing, while we wait

There's a sleep, arisen, stumbling into shadow wake
There's fury, fixed hurry, to keep the nude motionless
There's a flicker in the sun, and it stinks of silver
There's a cheap glamour, and poverty is it's language

There's a cleavage never seen, nestled in a crib of modesty
There's a talent for life, wasted on television
There's a slave in the west, and Billion is it's name
There's a bottle in a racists face, pretty isn't it?

There's a boy next door, corrupted on notion
There's a broken image, w/ white noise senses
And all can be yours.

Saul McCandless

Ghost

Ghost,
gastly vision
Whiskey supper
A Jesus for...
everything
Walk with sullen feet.

Saul McCandless

Go Forth Into Adultery

Stop
Can't stop
Thinking of you
Nuts
Driving me nuts
Got to
Do something or nothing
I am
Hesitating though
Crazy blood
Rush through grey matter
Nothing matters
Only you
Me
Us
Is there?

Saul McCandless

God Knows

God knows your dirty deeds
What it does and who it feeds
Where it goes and what it does
Push away the mongrel buzz

God knows your filthy mind
Who knows what they'd find
Conjures hate and ill health
Mask my hands with tapered stealth

God knows what only God knows
What is unseen and where it goes
June is my summers Mother
Twisted rope, bound to smother

God knows what I have done
Traded hope for trickling fun
Loaded die, a strange inquest
Fond of youth and what we ingest.

Saul McCandless

Good Practice

Nothing
Not much
Molecular fantastico
Labels the mundane diary day

My cattle are humble
Though my calls are crowned
In nights of sulphur and orbs
Saturdays are a journey, itself

To there and back eight times
For the ability to dance
Like a rodent coasting, forth
Cast nay a stone, I tell you

That breaks a frown
Or wears a dress, messing up
For any judges sake
To quiz unholy spirits on what is...

...good practice.

Saul McCandless

Holy Glore

Like humans used to...
Like they/we knew to...

Then again no one does anything
Others and the jealousy that abounds

No one whispers words: "Achieve the meaning of what you are! "

The end of unkept promises
All things to cease and not deliver

Can you see your self in the last dance?
There is no good time evidently

Can you save and open curious circumstance?

Saul McCandless

How To Make Art Pay?

How to make art pay?
No real way, I say!

Like University of Life jokes
Dirty spoons and spoke

I am rich though from internal conquests
W/ guests invited to invisible banquets

We dine on the finest of songs
A muse machine, drunken lyric spirit

Poorly Benjamin's and sickly sounds
Gaggles and gaffs abound unholy ground

To one and / or a thousand hands
I am worm in the filthiest of sands

And I'll create or simply destroy
After all, all Gods children must have toys.

Saul McCandless

I Am Perfect Distress

I am perfect distress
Out to impress
I beg to creativity and snub sick establishment
I, yet, am zero
As Nero.

Saul McCandless

I Am Reproducer (Redcucing)

I am reproducer, reducing, thunderous pulse
Introducing mallet fist and rubber skulls
I gotta stay in my bed, wet or not
On the the carriageway, I'm going factory bound

Puffer spheres and dysfunctional sausages
Claim to know what Judas sold them short of
Disco balls, get it, or not, wait a while, maybe anyways
The last of the good times are upon you

One, two, three and stop inducting
The first of the second hands that halted my foot
Christ in the same lane and I'm gonna pause
If you want me, come and excite it

T'was the best that never was at all
Hello the lonely and scoop for joyous Will
Tick tock and maybe we'll end too shortly, stately
Best of our fucks, punch dates and holding lost keys.

We do we get our nerves, refunded, changed
Come Christmas, I'll be medicated and killing
Severing toes that scrape my back, spine, splined
Then pound it out and re-record, let it sing and justify, ably.

Saul McCandless

I At Last

I at last
am past receeding
Recording sound for arts sake
A new take on partaking in life
Swap my mind for your wife.

Saul McCandless

I Didn'T Want To Travel

I stole a decade while you sank
I borrowed your nipples and sorely drank
In the event of servitude, bring your gratitude
And when the beggars burn, don't please be cruel

I endorse the northern and the scum demise
I see the fled in a widowers eyes
Naked America and all her whores
Supercharged V8.

Saul McCandless

I Say 'Nay! '

I say "nay! "

Like you have spoken "hey! "

What is this moment to do with you

But go home and retrace the view

I am not nor never will be

A burrowing creature or eagle at sea

For the love of woman, you to stand

Be young and able, beyond my hand.

Saul McCandless

I Will Call To The South Someday

I will call to the South someday
For winds so warming and flourished
Nourished by the tendrils of Law
That by a nation, God could claw
His divine mark upon the boasting
Toast a leather belt around your hide
To inflict what has been coming
A dumbing down of your sickest treats
At your feet and upon my grave
The closest of hands to apologetically wave
My soul is splintered in rust with nail
Fail the baker and carpenters trades
So let us not spend time in earnest
Rather, find a dear friend in a book
Take a look at sacred texts
And corrupt not another sister
For I am grieving as it is.

Saul McCandless

I Would Rather I Had Not

Could you be, strangely uncruel
Ill at once, to point out my mistakes, and view
My menace has mingled, and now in your birthplace
Stands my evil parenthooded
Lucid glory mule
Tanned hideous
Forthright
Foresight
Goodnight
Outright.

Saul McCandless

I, Suspended

I, eye above
Won't stare without gloves
At your tender gendered features

I, a hawk and owl
Aids to frown my justice
Will have what we seek

I, come forth
A shadow in your hair
Admiring from the rooftops

I, can't come down
Will not suffice,
Requiring nourishment presently

I, quelled in heaven itself
Seek you and others too
For reason must be done

As I bid my bid
To change the paths taken
By the evil and the wrong.

Saul McCandless

I...End

Swig jug, nice and snug
Beggar boy, be a better mug
Acrobatic swimming sinner
No one really loves a winner
Golden seed river
T'ward the land of never
I address you
I encompass
I impress you
I undress
Then I shrivel
The shank
Sorry, for I drank my health away
I wilt, on silver stilts
Fated and out-dated
I...
end.

Saul McCandless

I'LI Go Through These Walls Someday

Getting down the stairs is murder
But for a murderer it's easy
Don't want to go outside anyways
Had my chance, my nights and days

Think i may go back to bed
Reminisce the rubbish that's in my head
And when my memories are gone
I'll always remember you as blonde

Arms in under the table
Please keep moving slowly
Gentle as the wind above me blows
Holds me down for the weeds to grow

Though someday, I'll go through these walls
Soon my way, I'll get the call.

Saul McCandless

In Ages Gone And So Far All Along

In ages gone and so far all along...
They violated my maternity and stole my song

They prayed to each other, for each other
Those among the holy crowd
Reptilian and aloud

Well, well, well...

Feel the scene then of a beggars charm
He found God w/ a needle in his arm
No sweet decay
No stifled replay
Fly w/ the storms my greatest of the lesser ones.

Saul McCandless

In End, The Truth

In end, the truth
Blender-blood for keepsake
Serpentine trophy.
A middling mess of hearts and matter

Facts on reason and disguise
Cheap-eyed smiles and tricks
Teaching unknowingness
To the graveyard w/ your carcass.

Truth will end you soon enough.

Saul McCandless

In The End Nothing Will Remain

You are my creation
Shall I examine, ruin or
Destroy?

I want to see what you see
Know what pity knows
Deploy?

What brings me here?
Ask the days and night
Wrong / right?

I see decades, flip
Through milleniums
In minutes

We are soloists come to destroy
Truths are the hoaxes of film directors
They have created us
And now we have come as proof
The end of sight
Knowledge now begins.

Saul McCandless

In The Long Grass, Small People Hide

Pervertedly hung,
Unsung
I've got to give it up
Become then young

Stacked and soiled
Spoiled
Her crucifixion blues
Her promise foiled

Let them ride
W/ pride
Seek dumb apprenticeship
W/ dizzy hands untied

Automatic inclusion
No illusions
Rise up! Rise up!
My frightening conclusions.

Saul McCandless

Is Am

Is a tramp
Is an unwanted
Is a nonchalant discovery
Is a desireless piece of work

Am as seen
Am as I should be
Am a flandered history
Am a masked invading tigress.

Saul McCandless

Jill Of The Bees

Why you didn't come forth?
I'll never know

You where adequate
From the last step to outset

My invader has unladen
To cherish Jill of the Bees

In my fifties, nineteen Nazis
Choose solutions and evict the dead.

Saul McCandless

Less Than Ideal

You know you should not, have planted nor absconded
Did you never admit you forgot, that your Mother never bonded
With you as a child, disbelieving all that was said
Leaving you so mild, The ropes that are now frayed.

Saul McCandless

Let Us Toast Ladies And Gentlemen

Let us toast, ladies and gentlemen
The whore, the victim, the sinner, all winners
It has to be someone, somewhere
How you stare into vague responses
Your shit pit concerns me not

Be thankful therefore, tonight and also for a long time to come
That The Fraudulent Ones are condemning elsewhere.

Saul McCandless

Lucy's Scope

No, no, no more anything
Desolation sister

Secret handshakes
Put away your suited sleeves

Lemons down the stairs
Infantile rotation

Righteous times
The correct location?

Marriage takes victim, occurs
With / without you.

Saul McCandless

Lyric: Song For An Unkind

Shut your mouth
Maybe travel south
You have nothing to say
Nor games I want to play

Be quiet and still
You' re making me feel ill
I want to be far away
From you and led astray

Hold your hands
Safe in the sands
You know you should
Only if you now would

Pin your ears back
Turn your insides black
Little by little
Choke on your own spittle.

Saul McCandless

Maternal Chains

Maternal chains
She has pains
Still she never complains about...
The humdrum existence
The nuisance of it all
Doesn't mind the stains
But gropes my charity...
In her homeland.

Saul McCandless

Mega Queen Hasbeen

Divided we fall, falling apart and so to suffer onto me
Schizo, schizophrenia, the difference
A naked shunt toward a cruel downshift
Under a downer, over an overcoming train

Take your avoidance and artworks, my sorrow too
W/ velvet stitch's I reenact the shakes
In a one way planetary system of how much more
After burning the ugly daisy about nothing

The leeches and the cave fish can go free flow
Passing through me in the glad light
Blister and scratch in a land of monkey cocoons
Rhino lung, Protector of the Universe

Six and six and six hence forth
Became a neanderthal vigilante vigil
Thirty-seven and thirteen were so solitary
My Mega Queen Has Been.

Saul McCandless

Miserable Demonics

My misery alludes to them
Leaves us with bad taste
And lemony suppers
To change my faces
I must conquer all deficits
Challenge my aims and obstacles
Take all answers from within
And correct their misgivings
Switch terminals maybe
Slay inherent demonics
Crush all by the roadside
Push away what I don't need
Shoot myself in the pockets
And still have time to laugh
A little more than most
A toast then to us and them
I'll set myself free then
That's what I'll do.

Saul McCandless

Monoliths For Easter

Don't bother linking me to evidence
Scrapes that make it work again

A deluge of wit and stars
Scars, automobiles and keyboard dirt.

"I know what you know and more"
Said the pimping master to the floor

"Oh, be good to me, my baby"
Put in storage the quips that sacrifice me.

My melodies are monoliths for Easter
Old rebel, black boots, unlaced

You need this, yes you do
Crippled pipelines and twisted phasers.

Saul McCandless

My Fathers Evening Bliss

Heartbeats, succumbing
The petal of a poppy
So rich, silk and numbing
I am not, who dare say sloppy

Open your mouth
He has a present for you
It is divine and from the south
Keeps me alive, keeps you true

Shells upon the beach
Telling stories long before
Little secrets, out of reach
Truth hurts, becomes a chore

And into voids of bliss
Shall we endure our Fathers tales
I wouldn't care, but do not miss
The view upon him, when she fails.

Saul McCandless

My Fathers Father

My Fathers Father Would I rather?
Have gone too and not to have her?
Days of legend To never die
Would gather dust and lead to cries
I am as I had been though child no more
W/ purpose and fists, brought to the fore
I attend to implore and lead thou skull
Take my hands as my will grows dull
For when in winter blood crawls cold
I am able, of things untold.

Saul McCandless

My Humbling Predicament

My humbling Predicament
Ill on quakes and poor sentiment
I am but folly to satisfy
The end of times and strum to die
I thought I could at least trust you
As once I was a rudder in plain view
To have ached and to have lost
Because I found you, at such a cost.

Saul McCandless

My Name Be Given

As if my name be given,
Was not enough for poorly living
Upon quested floors and paths
Don't get me wrong, do the maths
I abide no law, I am flawed
Resting nervous on bed of straw
My wings are clipped,
My bones have long slipped
The shape of cowards stoop
My will to desire and fate to snoop
I am but lies and eventful death.

Saul McCandless

Never Ending Drama Teen

So explosive,1975
Over stimulating triangles
From all angles
Of points of view and sound

So intrusive,1987
Leave my patrons comfy
To hound you down
Encapsulating diamonds

Linen cauldrons,1992
This time is now shining
Going back and forth
Rowing t'ward my haven.

Saul McCandless

Newly Fangled Canine Host

Beginning of something, per chance I say
Not this way, but any other time
I can salvage, minutes from hours
Days into, nights of floundering
Do this but once, twice, thrice
I am consulting agent, royally
Take into and spit out, what's known
The times are upon us for stitching.

There shall be no trace
Of
My
Needs

"No more! " said the prize-dog.

Saul McCandless

O.C.D. No 1

When I throw this cigarette end
It must go in the bin
Somehow
For the rat at the bottom of the garden
Not to kill me
Someday
O.C.D.

Saul McCandless

Ocd

OCD for you and me
Some might say and disagree
OCD, get it for free
Hear my call and heed the plea.

Saul McCandless

Patricide (1 And 2)

1.

Low down dirty talk, even lower slow walk
Crawl here to your beating, apprehensive meeting.

2.

He arrived home, I shrivelled my ego
My work then began
Fear of His/It's hand
Over productive violence gland.

Saul McCandless

Perception Kicks

A sucking sensation, a germ-trick vacation
Hummer reflections
Weary stare or do they care?
White room blues
For L.S.D. no longer cares for me and me and me
No terms from every firm hand gland
All day, every day
You are warned and unlearned
On your cause, 'cause?
Long pause.....waiting for your comedown
Praying for your comeback
Aware, asudden, of the odds stacked up against you
Like you, up against yourself
So, into the sky
Into the sky.

Saul McCandless

Pod

As childhood prison, collecting colours
Scarlet walls, scripts of myth and legend

This is home, or someone
Like the river, upon shed bones

Nominal Dad, Mega-sonic negativity
Napalm breath, so obvious

Eager judgement, pale decline
Ill figures, like a pencil death

Creation, mistaken, under sham of hope
End of allure, or just what?

Creeping wedge, not named
She is nature, beyond any and all questions.

Saul McCandless

Polly

Polly was a re-creator
Intent on misalignment
Satan too her to his bed
And showed her his confinement.

Saul McCandless

Razor Blade Lover

Razor blade lover
Absent vanity
A thousand years ago
In yellow rain-stained sanity

He, the last moments
We are plenty
Beyond, but soon
The moons are all empty

Purple lance, fallen
Timeless future star
Pink ribbon stitch
Sex is from afar

Magic trick signal
With spark allure
He becomes fate
His faith thus pure.

Saul McCandless

Reflection By The Coast

I'll make my way on down to the sea
Cover my face and try not, my pedigree
Someone has taken something from me
Who do I call to answer the pleas?

And as I swam, a league or two
I put my stall in plain, cold view
There be no prayers, this day anew
Re trace my steps and heed the coup.

What will it take, to hear an apology?
From the heart and straight to me
A choice few words, birds to free
As I sit atop this humble retreat.

Saul McCandless

Repitition

What can I do today and tomorrow
That I, nor anyone else, has not done yesterday
Is not the aim for dream and desire
To quench one's mind, in the bravest of fires.

Saul McCandless

Rich Emmanuelle

Rich Emmanuelle, swell, blister
Marry my sister, be astonished

Rich Emmanuelle, peel it back
Cut me my slack, owed and learned

Rich Emmanuelle, Uncle undercover
My ventured lover, protect and serve

Rich Emmanuelle, hell-bent ages
Charcoal pages, come entered unannounced

Rich Emmanuelle, sweet bloody suckle
Bruising belt buckle, hooded crimes

Rich Emmanuelle, the wind blows to still
W/ hazardous pills, deadly guise

Rich Emmanuelle, decisive plans
From idle hands, pervert politics

Rich Emmanuelle, brain tattoo
Stained taboo, quickened needles

Saul McCandless

Scenario G

Far out in pussycat land
A single man lost his hands
Folly for a dolly
Died a pretty penny in Polly

Not the time
Not a rhyme
Deceased scarlet ape monk
Turned the junky pager

I wish you the best
I wish you the worst

Deep down and dangerous
Obvious too
Will you go to these places
Will you want to know new faces.

Saul McCandless

Several Slight Index

Can you
Help me with
The words I've spoken
Try walking or,
Gardening

Could we
Dare I say it
Take a minute or two
To maybe converse
On changes

If I
Break you
Long enough in fact
Promise play dead
In spades

Am I
Wrong now
Greatly out of order
Sneaking fantasies
Dream aloud

Should they
Lock this down
Make the first move
Preventative step
Security

Did they
Spell it proper
My upper case name tags
Sober future times
Procrastinate.

Saul McCandless

She Bleeds Minefields

She bleeds minefields
It's her lingering habit
Done it lately
When out of sight
Sells her own
For what she's shown

She bleeds minefields
Hope it's soon or never
Found me broken
Abruptly corrupted
Gave all away
Doesn't have much to say

Mother my lover
But for you I am going, going, gone

She bleeds minefields
Dies like she lives
Such a confuser
And still I cannot elude
being the failing son
The first and last bullet in the gun

She bleeds minefields
Was born a shaven slave
W/ monotonous changes
Bland tunes we are
Always on a night shift
Finds ways for my soul drift

Mother my lover
But for you I am going, going, gone

Secret appliance
Youthful alliance
Suckled defiance
She becomes my earth

Mother my lover
But for you I am going, going, gone.

Saul McCandless

So...You Have Come Here Too?

So...you have come here too?
Have you seen my Mother?
None other than It?
Zoo animal, trying to guise, well
W/ no rest upon her name
No taste for my coma
My lips be dumb in comparison
For her...
...my spine is over driven.

Then a dog urinates
A cooling flame
Upon the travelling wheel
Sainthood
For and to, shooting food
Ripe and studied
With eyes like time
This time will be mine.

Saul McCandless

Song For A Boat At Sea

A boat to the sea
Uncomfortable in me
A bloated love infection
Super-natural selection

I dreamed several shades
All of which in time will fade
Thrown around the bay
In an endless night, long day

To bring them home safe
All evil to devour and chase
Find us naked by the wires
Huddle close, swarm by the fire

My love is awash the world
Like our nations flag unfurled
I can only pray, come home now
On the wind or anyhow

I have a secret not to ever tell
Who sang first and cheated the bell
Opened eyes, with sullen hope
God keep this vessel, dry and afloat.

Saul McCandless

Song For The Parted

To dazzle roads of loneliness
You are angelic, and I a mess
My head can but fail to succeed
Do little more than what it needs

Where you going to anyways?
The course of paths and endless days
May i walk little with you, in peace
My words to silence, and thoughts to cease

I will follow unreservedly
To nether regions not since agreed
Take time to question current times
Preaching numbers, fate and rhyme

Can we least, be part as one
Chase this night and devour the sun
Pray together for a short while
Before we succumb, end our smiles.

Saul McCandless

Song Of Infinite Love

How I'd love to whisper, sugary, in your ear
Take away your emotive pains and fear
If for one dismal day or one sensual night
Kick loose your boots and take flight

To gaze upon a smiling, tender face
Accept the challenge, take part the race
Be your puppet master, control your heart
So for now and forever, be not apart

Touch me naked without a glove
Finding betrayal replaced, with love
I will find someday, your name in The Book
Dare I say your name or take a second look

Perhaps to just entwine our hands
Or sleep this night, in the dawn of sand
Give me one chance to impress your lips
Fear not mistakes and lies let slip.

Saul McCandless

Song Of Maximum Freedom

I will sing my Song Of Maximum Freedom
For myself, for all Kingdoms
Hold aloft a fist of truth
From my deathbed, to my youth

I shall take no evil answer
Question their lies, as a panther
Deliberate on foes and friend
Seek swift justice with vengeful end

No laws beyond our rebellion
Sign up for hope, though no medallion
This fight can incur and will often blur
The edges of season, I do it for her

Jesus, I know we have your backing
This mountain can cloud o'er and stack
The odds against us, to increase and fuel
We see this as our aim, to come and duel

I have you humbled, in my scope
Destination paradise, by noose and rope
Let the hand know what the brain hath plan
We are many and you are just a man.

Saul McCandless

Sugar Glider II

Undefined or so
When you want the whispers back?
You'll find all things lost, friend
The fault is all mine, so come to this feeling.

I'll tell you the truth, refining
Hey, my deep inside her sugar glider
When you want my slice
Earth cabins for cheap dice.

Saul McCandless

Sugar Riot

Fuss over nothing
Excuses for erected anger
Burn my cares
Learn my dares

Primitive vocations
Sleek and bent backwards
So you say
So I pay

Not about art
Everything is nominal
Told you late
Sold you fate

Eventful meals
Quibbles, still we do
Make up
Break up.

Saul McCandless

Swallow

Swallow deep, Mothers juice
It's the truth and is pure
Taught to rape, cautiously forgotten
Secret dogs, withered voices
Sirens ahead and too late for mistakes
To appease the nun that is grace-faced and innocent
Like an intimate lung
It comes from her and she cares for it.

Saul McCandless

Tedium

Irony reducer
Diluted his size
Micro idolatry
Got your head-money?
For yourself, for them

Baggage decays
Dull and swollen
For my conception, like he dies
A search for leisure
w/ easy muzzles
w/ no proof of denial

Promotion if you spy
On indiscriminate intercourse
But, of course, tedious though they be
I enjoy what's free
I like what I see
A zodiacs crack'd
A little shack, at best
From my perverse noose
W/ a rugged mortuary

A brothel once more it has become.

Saul McCandless

Television Footed

Astral tragedies

Menageries of angelic bodies

Waiting in line, for the next time

We are wanton and hungry, I tell you.

Jumped in, jumped down

W/ crowns abiding holy laws

Made for human kind and sake

The past, the present, the future, now.

Saul McCandless

The Dark, Dark Wood

Never, not now, fear
The dark, dark wood
For I am anew
Grown beyond your tiny years
Sipping on angel tears
And blood-stained bread
See the struggle under a stone
The disease in my bones
We'll be believing soon enough

Rough ramble
Tough sailing
Bail us out
As one, until
We finally leave here.

Saul McCandless

The Day You Went Away

The day you went away
Was the strangest ever, saddest day
The violets faded
The moon just didn't glow the same

The day you went away
Left me heart-broken, nothing to say
Fingers point the blame
I alone and cold and wet, but hey

The day you went away
So over me you were, game played
I begged to stay
As a rope, old, rough and frayed.

Saul McCandless

The Doing Of Done

Let's just do it
We can talk and then chew over

Make new cycles
Admit our speak and fly away

My tongue is itching
Give in, not up and renew

Please cease the lies
To cry rivers and carry out

All misleading escapades
Plenty to do and nothing unturned

Trip or slip or even sided
We shall make a difference, soon

We will provide and take aloft
Would you not be happy, finally?

Directions to holy paths
Laid bare and involving smiles

Touring as a unit
Of family and as a passage

See now what you've done
See children in a new light

Ending what has begun
By call and as a messenger.

Saul McCandless

The Eagle At The Foot Of My Coffin

Pray, large bird of prey
What are you doing here today?
Have you come to closet my rhyme
The path of the crow or the longest way

I can see no cure prevention
Sick armour lies to cease detention
If not for I and not for you
What would they say, this day and do?

Hop to the ground, make not a mark
For the feline company will start to bark!
Find open ways, to lead you home
I need not another, weight, upon this stone

Saul McCandless

The End That Never Comes

The end that never comes...

Inside the Holy Pigs

The godsend of karma come

W/ the bride upon the figs

Her brain tattoo, you

Stemmed from the muzzled Lords

Like a stun gunned choir

High rain

Neptunian

Free pollutant...

brings

slow cessation.

Saul McCandless

The Monodist

I am monodist
in your room
I unload...
my Mohammadian querries
It's not easy for I...
For I....
I am your gods rival
Anti-christ survival.

Saul McCandless

The Re-Run Rats

The re-run rats have come inside again
Retrospective satori

Saving grace for the idiot savant
Startling hearts

Let down my thrusts to tremble and risk
You're weird you weirdo

So trumps to the tremendous aloft
Empty headed runaway.

As this will become our earth to bum
Dig in the dirt.

Saul McCandless

The Supermarket Of Possibility

There are too many options
Limit me to one or two

I can but guess my decision
There are variables and chances

A toll taken on an innocent
Man, just trying to please

Take away this cup of choice
In a banquet of sin

Let me go blind, rather than fail
For I am realising, just now

How wrong, all along I was
I never really meandered

But meant what I thought was
Just and as learned, hard

In the supermarket of possibilities
My trolley is under equipped.

Saul McCandless

There Will Be An End

Haunting rivers, I got better things to dislike
She 'oft delivers, hangs upon a spike

In the end you'll get what's coming
You'll find it mind numbing

We both know these back roads
I know us inside and out

In the end we'll gets what's coming
Might be zero, might be something

Tie me down to escape
You don't need a mask and cape

In the end
In the end
There will be an end.

Saul McCandless

These Days

Times are tough and rearranging
Crimes, so rough and ever changing
These days are going nowhere fast
Telling tales, on pain to last.

Saul McCandless

Times Are Tough

The times are tough, in comparison
Needling, baggage and surgical procedures
I am in remission for this.

My hot dogged style and the coming in
Of challenges arisen by good food and taste
I cannot condone my self.

Sponsored by a flamingo bingo table
Texts and talk from Egyptian heroes
I am villain, saliva spilling

An argument, left me alone, at home
My Mother disappears at choice times
I am everything and anything.

Saul McCandless

To The Liar

To the liar, truth is disguise, an invisible mask to their spirit windows
Like cheap sunglasses, he cares for them, feeds them, intermittently
Keeping them eager for flight
But with action falsehood dies, drowning in self-depreciation
Who then surrenders to fan club?
Who worships?
He who believes and follows is as liar and will sink
Pulled down by circumstance
Enjoy their affections, their attentions
Like an inflated penile ghost
Soft skulled and numb to the dull everlasting
Quench your desires then in the deepest, darkest
And endure the Mother-Sow and her hatred
For reasons sake
Your sake.

Saul McCandless

Tragic Rat Magic

Divine rodentia
Gnawing, clawing, congregating
Swarming vampire nation
Diseased sensation

Passive obsessive
Fever for forever
One amongst the sane
Rodent rivers reign

Tragic insight
Last but never least
Civilian hungershow
Naked rodeo flow

Godless timer
Justice?
Secret lovers out of sight
Natures foulest rule the night.

Saul McCandless

Untitled Collection 1

1.

Sold my remedy,
So put away your put downs.

2.

Set on fire, solitaire evenings
Bleed for me, heart of stone
Feed the soul w/ Mr. Mojo majesty
W/ outbreaks of sensual puppetry.

3.

Swing from the halo that never adorned your 'home'
I...will...pay...for...your...resurrection.

4.

The fear of the sun...lost in your smile
Locked in a cage...and dead all the while.

Saul McCandless

Untitled Collection 2

1.

Dark ocean scenario
Deep drownings
Whirlpool beasts inhabit this land
Quickly, grow your wings and be gone
Save your self
Save your wealth, habits and memories
Tell others of this place
Do not forget us who remain.

2.

The riot
Black and whites
A marriage of wrong and right
People are running outside
Keep of the grass please!
All through the night they throw their lies at each other
Sister versus sister
Brother versus brother.

3.

What can we do today that we didn't do yesterday?
Here in this repetition asylum
Electric eclectic
Over the face of new challenges
Zeal, like fresh fruit unpicked
Anguish beyond all comparison
I still smell you in my dreams
I still will kill you in my genes

In thought of killing is thought of ownership
I am bigger, I am stronger
I am winner, I am prize.
Cold eyes.

4.

Her image dies and with it goes normality, peace and empathy
She always said that her death would be caused by a collaboration of all the
hatred everyone had for her.
The feud is now over.

5.

Mistaken winner is sinner
We observe this coup
We breath the fumes of cheaters
Alcoholics and wife beaters.

Saul McCandless

Untitled Collection 3

1.

Bullet weed, silent torches
Questions, unrehearsed
Pull my plug my patricidic pastor
Watch me float the torpedoes

2.

Sleeping on the rehab slab
I dabbled and daily died
In keeping with my dear old dad
I bubbled up and deeply cried.

3.

Forfeit my dire persuasive
Holy hell and what has come?
Ready, steady...bang...bang...bang!
I sense a lack a day and aim weakened.

4.

She said that if he loved her, he would ask her to marry him.
He told her that he did not love her yet as they had only known each other
a relatively short time.
She still, never the less, insisted that he propose to her and added that if he did
not,
she would kill herself.
He laughed this off as crazy talk and replied again that they should wait and let
nature take it's course. Love cannot be rushed nor forced.
She was oblivious, still, to his words and demanded that they be wed.
She didn't seem to realise that what she felt was not how he felt. It was currently
a one way thing.
He sympathised with her, he liked her a great deal, until today that was, but
what she asked was not what was in his heart.
It didn't feel right and the beauty he had seen in her now seemed a million miles
away.
True to her word a few days later she committed suicide.

An overdose on booze and pills.

She had either went crazy with adoration for him or just simply unhinged completely.

Whatever the cause was, it didn't matter, she had done what she had said she would do and he couldn't believe it.

He could not comprehend it nor come to terms with it and for an eternal few months he relived that day over and over in his head.

Slowly but surely, the whole scenario as crazy as it was, sent him slowly mad. He began

to believe that the whole thing was his fault and consequently suffered two nervous breakdowns.

Not only had she destroyed her own life and the happiness of her family, but she now had destroyed her true love.

The end result being, that after several spells in psychiatric hospitals, he too committed suicide.

An overdose on pills and booze.

Saul McCandless

Untitled Collection 4

1.

Where is my ugly godling?
Is it sulking?
What a beautiful immaculate deception
Right here on planet Abortion

Small comforts
Small, tiny wonders
Grovel babies, go to Mama
Intercept all coming comers that come

2.

Orificer, hello. hello
Have you come to torment me
Like you do so badly
You and your hesitant twitches
Ironical producer

3.

Socket convertible
I am not a European nor able
For a sick fucktuation
Backbreaking and impossible
Liberalise me with flavours
Into my membranes, my sanctums
What a wargasm I'll deliver
So your devils take the hindmost.
So you know
Just so.

Saul McCandless

Untitled Collection 5

1.

Whose idea was God?

Fact?

Fraud?

Fiction?

Bible dictation?

2.

Guide my breath through evolutionary windows

While Jesus rides by...shamed at creation

Confide in my wealth

w/ quick and nimble foresight

For they come, soon and will judge all judges

Will you prosecute or defend?

Make amends?

Make u-turns

Right through the night until the end is all

And sweet release will be my peace.

3.

Several died yesterday and the day before

I then tomorrow

Now that all the saints have gone...

Who are we to gaze into virgin souls?

Saul McCandless

Virtual Virgil

Light inverted shadow
Dark days
Creeping time and inks
Sparkling ways

I am aged and decrepit
Snarling toothless ogre
Leave my secrets unwanted
Vanity sacred and supplanted

I heard it in the storm
The winds that told me lies
Of my source to confuse
The dead and darkening skies

Light inverted shadow
Deafening crimes
Slow my hands to twitch
Pointless rhymes.

Saul McCandless

When I Was An Alien

I appreciated my home
When I was an alien
No one I knew was known

When I was alien
Judas seemed so far away
When I was an alien
A light year seemed a day

When I was an alien
Tyrants wanted to be friends
When I was an alien
Old men planned my end

When I was an alien
Children took my hand
When I was an alien
The world was a grain of sand.

Saul McCandless

When I Was The Future

Violent hope
Faithful slopes
You can't strip here, even carefully.

Not me, my Ma,
Over and out, Da
I'm taking no raps today.

This has been
Fun, 'till now
Now that I'm going away.

Time bides it's place and name.

Saul McCandless

With Tender Excursions And Sick Review

With tender excursions and sick review
I plod aloof and to anew
Take refuge in my younglings aim
To rise and seek my winning game

I am with fawns, as deadly shots
Come gather your distance, soon forgot
My afflictions are not be known
Divulge the sincerest of what is shown

I am what I can and could and would be
A monolith of charity, so keen and free
To avoid her lying tongue and lips
Waste not the wine and bend and slip

My Mother knew what was coming forth
Told me, "son, why not explore up North? "
I can but wait my eagerest turn
To watch unfold, her bedtimes to burn.

Saul McCandless